Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2521

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2521-The mystery of this woman aroused many people's interest.

The auction was over.

Eric asked Mitchell to put the things into the car while he and Selena went outside to wait.

He was holding Selena's hand the entire time, interlocking fingers with her.

This intimate action was more difficult to explain than Selena holding Eric's arm.

However, Eric did not care about what others thought and was indifferent.

"Do you want to get in the car first?"

Eric looked at Selena sideways. After all, he did not want her to stand in the wind.

Selena smiled. The man next to her had a faint scent. Her voice was low and hoarse as she said, "Wait a minute. Someone may be looking for you."

Eric was startled. Just as he was about to say something, he heard a woman's gentle and soft voice behind him.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric gave Selena a meaningful look and subconsciously smiled.

"Someone's jealous." i

Something seemed to burst through his heart. Fresh air poured in, and his emotions fluctuated. However, he did not realize it.

Eric just felt elated.

Thus, he did not have much patience for CK Corporation's Taylor Caldwell, who caught upto him.

Since Ferguson Corporation's plan was to cooperate with CK Corporation, Eric did not drive Taylor away. Instead, he was a gentleman and calmly watched as she walked over.

Taylor looked at Eric and Selena and smiled gently and generously.

"Fortunately, I caught you in time, Mr. Ferguson. I'd like your phone number so that it'll be more convenient to contact you in the future as I will be in charge of our cooperation."

When Eric looked at her, his expression was as calm as water.

'Til get Mitchell to contact you."

Taylor heard his avoidance, glanced lightly at Selena, and smiled slightly.

"It seems that I'm still not important enough to contact you directly, Mr. Ferguson. I can only ask my father to contact you then."

Eric frowned slightly. When he looked at Taylor again, he realized her identity.

Taylor was the daughter of CK Corporation's CEO. It was somewhat unexpected that she would be personally handling this cooperation.

It looked like CK Corporation was starting to go through some internal restructuring.

This was the problem that Eric thought of instantly.

However, he did not ask Taylor any more questions. He just took out a business card from his breast pocket and handed it over.

"It's not a matter of importance. My phone is often unreachable, so it'll be faster to contact me through Mitchell."

Taylor took the business card with both hands. "Sure. I'll try."

She nodded and gave Selena a polite nod. Then, she walked down the stairs and got into a luxury car.

Eric thought about it for a few seconds. His gaze followed her into the car.

The internal restructuring of CK Corporation meant that the situation was unstable. Eric thought that he needed to discuss with his staff whether this cooperation should continue.

Selena looked at his sharp side profile. His suit was neat and clean. Standing in the crowd, Eric was always the focal point.

'What are you looking at? Why don't you just chase after her?"

Her voice was soft and mocking.

Eric was taken aback for a moment. When he looked down at her, a faint smile appeared on his face.

Who am I looking at? Haven't I been looking at you this whole time?"

He put his hand on her shoulder and tried to get closer to kiss her cheek, but she pushed him away and walked down the steps.

The driver just arrived at the entrance.

Selena opened the door, got into the car, and closed the door.

Eric smiled helplessly. He liked that Selena was jealous and thought that he would bring her to this kind of occasion more often. 1

He had to go around to the other side to get into the car.

Mitchell happened to have someone take out the auction items and move them to another car, which would be escorted by the auction organizer.

The driver was in front and raised the privacy barrier.

Selena looked sideways at the busy traffic outside. The lights were flickering, but she seemed to be staring out into an open space. Her surroundings were dead silent and empty.

Eric answered the phone and talked business as usual, so he did not notice her changes for a moment.

Even if he noticed, he just thought that she was still jealous.

It was good that she was jealous. It showed that she cared about him more.

This was what he wanted.

Jealousy in a relationship should be the catalyst for more sweetness.

At least, that was what he thought.

Eric hung up the phone when they arrived at the lobby of a new property.

Selena recognized this place because it was widely advertised before. The location was excellent, and the environment was nice. Of course, it was also very expensive.

Eric touched her neck.

"Let's get off."

Selena got out of the car and stood there blankly.

She was puzzled.

Eric looked at her with dark eyes, took her hand, and walked inside.

"I didn't give you any proper gifts for Valentine's Day yesterday. You used to live in the bar, which would affect your sleep. I bought this for you a long time ago, but the handover was done recently. Although it's convenient for you to live in the villa, it's not conducive to our privacy. That brat, Chance, is really an eyesore. If you want, you can visit him at the villa from time to time. We can live here in the future. Go in and see if you like the decor

inside."

He especially found a famous foreign designer to design the place and changed the drawings countless times.

Eric's voice was mellow as it rippled in her ears.

Selena could not bear to reject him.

Eric held Selena's hand and registered her fingerprint. The moment she entered, the bright lights in front of her stunned her for a moment.

The temperature inside was just nice, and the furnishings were simple but elegant.

It was not the minimalist black, white, and gray style that men like. Instead, it contained a lot of feminine touches and aesthetics.

Selena felt a strong sense of belonging and dependence as soon as she entered.

If she really moved in her, she was afraid it would be even more difficult to move out.

What was in front of her was not a house, but a trap laid by Eric.

Eric hugged her from behind and kissed her hair and neck lightly. The moment she was surrounded by his warm breath, her mind trembled for a moment.

She was shaken.

In fact, it was fine to play dumb for the rest of her life.

Selena did not need his whole heart. She only needed him to give her a pampered future and the illusion of love.

However, this would only work if she did not give him her heart.

If so, this act could last a lifetime.

However, Selena's heart was like a swollen sponge that seemed to be bursting through her chest.

Her face, which was illuminated by the light, was a little pale.

Eric lowered his head to kiss her, but she dodged her head sideways.

He pinched her chin and gave her a long kiss before he let go in satisfaction.

Although he wanted to take her right then and there, he wanted to see her amazement when she looked around the house.

Only then would his painstaking efforts not be in vain.

Selena carefully looked at every room.

There was even a picture of her on the bedroom table.

Selena suddenly thought of the photo that Eric hid in the study of the villa and subconsciously smiled.

Eric brushed her hair.

"How is it? Are you satisfied?"

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